

HERE AND ABOUT.

NOTHING BUT NEWS FOUND IN THIS COLUMN.

Many Items of Local Interest Tensely Told for Busy Readers—If it is News you Want You Will Find it Here.

Four murderers broke jail in Nashville Tuesday night.

Mr. W. W. Ware suffered a stroke of paralysis yesterday and is confined to his bed.

Mr. J. W. Williams has moved into the W. S. Boales cottage on South Virginia street.

It is reported that it cost the Chicago Herald \$5,000 to run its special to Atlanta Saturday.

The ice has sufficiently thawed out in the Cumberland river to admit of a resumption of navigation.

R. A. Meade was probably fatally stabbed by John Wilson at a tie camp near Paducah Monday night.

Dr. Kordlander, of Wilmington, N. C., succeeds Dr. Ellis as asylum physician. Dr. Ellis will locate in the eastern part of the county and practice medicine.

Mr. N. Tobin has traded houses with Mr. Jas. Holman, and has moved to the latter's house on Walnut street. Mrs. Cavanaugh has moved to the house on Railroad street vacated by Mr. Tobin.

Bill Taylor, the murderer of Esq. Doty, near Richmond about a month ago, will be executed to-day. He will, it is said, make another confession implicating the three negroes cleared on his first confession.

Drs. Manning Brown, of this city, and W. A. Lackey, of Pembroke, left Wednesday for New York City, where they will take a post-graduate course in physics and surgery. They will be absent about two months.

Mr. B. A. P. Pool, a \$2,000 clerk in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury, has come to his former home at Cerulean Springs, in very delicate health. He is talking of going to New Mexico to try that climate.

Chief of Police Fritz, has submitted his annual report to the council, which we have not space to publish in this issue. There were 963 arrests in 1894, against 874 in 1893. During the year \$2,045.80 in fines was collected and turned into the city treasury.

Bill Durham, charged with murder by poison, was arraigned for trial Tuesday in Clarksville. Several days will be consumed in the taking of testimony bearing upon the case. Durham is a white man and is charged with having poisoned one of his farm hands in order to avoid the payment of a debt.

Thos. Blair was hanged by a mob of 25 men at Mt. Sterling, who took him from jail and after hanging him pinned this notice to the body: "We find Thos. Blair guilty of the murder of Capt. J. L. Bomar and hang him this January the 1st, 1895, to avenge the rights of law-abiding citizens. Friends of Capt. J. L. Bomar."

Among the social gatherings in town Christmas week was a reception given by Mrs. McCall at the college on Thursday evening, when she invited friends in the city to meet her guest. Mrs. McCall kept open house all the week, and many of her friends showed their appreciation of her hospitality by calling. Quite a large party watched the old year out in the College parlor.

Take Vitalin Liver Pills.

NOTICE.

I WANT every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address R. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Box 322, and one will be sent you free.

Canal Traction in Europe.

In a paper on boat traction on canals, presented to the Paris Academie des Sciences, M. Maurice Levy states that the cable system has given excellent results in an experimental installation tried on a three mile length of canal in the suburbs of Paris. A somewhat similar plant, erected by the German government on the Oder and Spree canal, has been less successful. The winding engine, should, M. Levy, states, be placed twenty-five miles apart when the traffic was 1,000,000 tons per annum; for 2,000,000 tons they should be placed at about twenty miles apart; for 3,000,000 tons at about sixteen and a half miles apart; and for 4,000,000 tons at about fourteen miles apart. The system is not economical for a traffic smaller than 1,200,000 tons per annum. The first cost of the system is about \$8,000 per mile.

A Queer Custom.

One of the queer customs of Russia is shown in the recent death of the czar. When the death of Alexander at Livadia was announced the people made merry over the accession of the new ruler, and after the festivities were concluded they began mourning for the dead monarch.

EATS CANDY AND GOES BLIND.

The Peculiar Results Which Follow a New York Child's Indulgence.

Emma Zimmerman, a 4-year-old girl of Bath Beach, which is now a part of the city of Brooklyn, has one of the strangest afflictions on record. The little one cannot eat anything sweet like a piece of candy, or pie, or fruit without becoming blind for three days. Her remarkable complaint, it is said, has so far baffled the skill of the physicians. She is now under the care of a New York specialist, but he has not been able as yet to give her any relief. While playing with some of her little companions three days ago Emma ate a piece of candy, and as a result a spell of blindness was brought on, from which she has not fully recovered. It was about a year ago that Emma's disease first manifested itself. She became suddenly blind, and then, after three days, as mysteriously recovered her sight. Over her eyes came a filmy white covering that gradually increased in thickness, until it produced total blindness, after which it began to grow more transparent, and finally went away.

After the girl had been afflicted with several of these spells a specialist was engaged. He was at first utterly at a loss to account for the disappearance of sight, but by a series of experiments with food he demonstrated that sweetmeats were the exciting cause of the blindness. Since then, although great care is exercised, Emma once in a while forgets the dire results that follow the eating of forbidden dainties, and pays the penalty of her rash thoughtlessness by losing her sight for seventy-two hours.

THE ART OF REMEMBERING.

All Sorts of Systems Have Been in Use From Time Immemorial.

The art of rendering artificial aid to the memory by associating in the minds things difficult to remember with those which are easy of recollection is said to have originated with the Egyptians. The first person to reduce it to a system was, according to Cicero, the poet Simonides, who lived 500 B. C. His plan is known as the topical, or locality plan, and was in substance as follows: Choose a large house, with a number of differently furnished apartments in it. Impress upon the mind carefully all that is noticeable in the house, so that the mind can readily go over all its parts. Then place a series of ideas in the house; the first in the hall, the next in the sitting-room, and so on with the rest.

Now when one wishes to recall these ideas in their proper succession, commence going through the house, and the ideas placed in each department will be found to readily recur to the mind in connection with it. It is related that the mnemonic plan was first suggested to the poet by a tragic occurrence. Having been called from a banquet just before the roof of the house fell and crushed all the rest of the company, he found on returning that the bodies were so mutilated that no individual could be recognized; but by remembering the places which they had severally occupied at the table, he was able to identify them. He was thus led to notice that the order of places may by association suggest the order of things.

Working the Manager.

Lemaître, the French actor, was always head over heels in debt, despite an enormous salary, and was always kept busy devising means by which he could raise money. One evening, an hour before the curtain was to rise upon a new play, a well-known pawnbroker entered the private office of the director of the Theatre-Francaise. "Here is a pawn-ticket for you, sir." "For me?" exclaimed the astonished director. "Yes, monsieur. It is for twenty thousand francs, and I hold M. Lemaître as security. He cannot leave my place until I have been paid." And the pawnbroker was telling the truth. The director had to pay this amount before he could get his star. Lemaître and the pawnbroker divided the spoils.

A Dirty Trade.

One of the dirtiest trades is that of the weaver of rush chair bottoms. A well-made rush bottom will last a long time, and the demand is not great for such chairs, though their use is reviving. The rushes come to the weaver still soiled with some of their native ooze, dry and dirty. The preparation for the work requires the wetting and twisting of the rushes, and in this process muddy streams are wrung out, which trickle over the worker, and make dirty puddles on the floor. It is just possible that malaria germs lurk in the rushes.

Western Women Behind in Fashions.

Few persons who observe the hats and bonnets hung in the shop windows in the winter realize that they differ entirely from those displayed during the early autumn, and then announced as Paris winter fashions. These latter are made for the Western and Southern people who visit New York in the summer and autumn and are known as the "Western styles." The real winter fashions come a month or so later, and the "Western styles" are usually only summer designs made up in heavier materials.—New York Sun.

Sons of the Hindoos.

The Hindoos have some very odd astronomical ideas, among others that there are really twelve suns, which take "turn about" supplying our planet with light and heat. They argue that these suns are brothers, but that some are much younger and weaker than the others. In the winter a weak sun is on duty and in summer a strong one.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

OPEN SESAME!

Continued from 1st page.

wing and will seat about 150 people. Across the hall from the dining room proper is the ordinary, which will seat 50 more. A portiere across the hall will enclose the entrances opposite each other and this part of the hall can also be used as a portion of the dining room in case it is needed for great crowds. A description of the elegant finishings of the dining room would alone require a lengthy article. There is nothing handsomer in any hotel in the South.

The kitchen adjoins on the same floor—the second—and in its appointments nothing has been left out to add to the convenience. The mammoth range is 13 feet 6 inches long and has three ovens. There is a 36 inch broiler and also a bakery separate. These fixtures are duplicates of those in the Planters House at St. Louis and cost about \$2,000. There is a hood over the whole cooking; range, which carries all the fumes up the flues and keeps the room free of odors. A steam table 16 feet long has warming pans for eight vegetables, two soups and six dishes, also a plate heater. There is a steam jacket for making soup, and the kitchen is equipped with sauce pans and other utensils equal to any Chicago hotel. The coffee, tea, milk and hot water urns are all nickel-plated and large enough for any crowd. The ice boxes and refrigerators hold provisions for a week. All of the floors in that department are of cement. The china and glass pantries are large, convenient and thoroughly equipped.

THE OPERATING FORCE.

Following is a list of those in the various departments: Geo. D. Hodges, manager; J. H. Palmer, secretary and treasurer; Hugh R. Phelps, chief clerk; Wm. P. Innes, night clerk; O. B. Hodges, steward; Tom Vaughn, col., head waiter, assisted by eight other waiters, viz: Scott Wooley, Nelson Meacham, John McCombs, Peter Brounagh, John Brewer, Wm. Howard, Joe Monroe and Ernest Oldham. Chas. Almy, Will Dean, Luther Tappan and Henry Freeman are the bell boys. T. A. Smithson, engineer; Lea Guyon, storehouse man; Mrs. N. P. Fears, head laundress; Alex. Jones, col., head porter, Gus Eckhardt, baker; Henry Rigoulot, head cook; Chas. Morris and J. H. Hodges bar tenders. V. F. Ward is in charge of the barber shop and bath rooms. Major Woolbridge has the billiard room and cigar stand, with Oswald Steinhagen in charge of the latter. There are numerous other employees, including chambermaids, assistants in the various departments and laborers.

THE CHEF AND BAKER.

Mr. Henri Rigoulot, the French chef, is thoroughly efficient and has had 25 years of experience with the very best hotels in the country including the Laclede at St. Louis the Galt House at Louisville, the Coats House at Kansas City six years, the Maxwell at Nashville, six years, and other leading hotels at Hot Springs, in New Mexico and other places. He comes with the finest endorsements, and receives

A New Year's Gift FOR EVERY FARMER.

What is it?

ABIG CUT ON BARBED WIRE.

Glidden Wire - - - \$2.50.

Baker Patent - - - 2.75.

Washburn & Moen - 3.00.

Car load lots of each in Stock.

Our Majestic Steel Ranges are still all the go. All sizes in stock. Buy your wife one for a New year's present and we throw in a Self Pouring Coffee Urn. *Eureka Coal is the best. Try it. Like it. We are headquarters in this part of the State in Sash, Doors and blinds. *† The best wagon in the world is

THE MOGUL WE MAKE IT.

FORBES & BRO.

commendations and this department could not have been put in better hands.

Mr. Gus Eckhardt, the baker, has had 21 years of successful experience and understands every detail of his business. He has recently baked for President Blanton, of Ward's School, Nashville, and has done service with some of the best hotels in the country.

NEVER A DAY APART.

Twin Daughters of a Man Who Fought at the Battle of Bennington.

Up in Peterboro, N. H., a picturesque village in the spur of the White mountains, lives two sisters who are perhaps the most remarkable of any twins now living. They are Elmira and Elvira, the daughters of Abner Fife, who was one of the General Stark's Green Mountain boys, and who fought in the battle of Bennington when only 16 years old. The twins were born in 1811, making them now 83 years of age. They have never been separated. Each has become necessary to the existence of the other. Their tastes are alike and their habits identical. Even in early childhood their traits were manifest. The marked similarity in taste extended even to the matter of food, each caring for the same dishes. When factories made their appearance in the neighborhood the twin sisters went to work in one of them, and for sixty years toiled side by side at a minimum daily wage of eleven cents and a maximum of ninety. A lifetime of hard work had not been so remunerated as to enable them to live without outside assistance, so the sisters decided their little plot of ground to the county in consideration of being taken care of for the remainder of their days. Physicians are of opinion that should one of the sisters die the other, because of the extraordinary bond of sympathy existing between them, would be likely to follow soon.

A SUDDEN FAINTNESS.

His Wife's Idea of Economy Was Too Much for Him.

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Goodhart, as she handed her husband a cup of coffee across the breakfast table, "I realize that we simply must economize, and I'm willing to do my part. I've thought of one way of economizing already."

"How is that?" asked Mr. Goodhart. "Well, I'll tell you. I have a good sewing machine and plenty of time, and if you'll select the cloth I'll cut and make you that new pair of trousers you want my own self and save—why, Henry Goodhart, what is the matter with you? Mercy! The man is going into a fit. Here, Jane, bring some water! Go for the doctor, somebody! Help me to support him and keep him from falling out of his chair. What can the matter be? It looks like apoplexy. There! He breathes easier and has opened his eyes. Now, Henry, dear, what is it?" "Nothing, my dear, nothing; only a sudden faintness. I'll get over it in a few minutes, and I—I was just joking when I said that we had to begin economizing somewhere, only joking, my dear."

Tobacco the Universal Plant.

The tobacco plant has become thoroughly naturalized in every part of the world, and in many parts of Asia and Africa has become so completely domesticated that several writers have contended that it is aboriginal in one or the other of those continents.

An Octogenarian Bicycleist.

Perhaps Dr. Morrill Wyman, aged 83, of Cambridge, Mass., isn't the oldest bicyclist, but he is among the oldest.

No Time for Musing.

There is something saddening about the woman who "used to play the piano before she was married." You feel that you would like to have known her before the song went out of her life; before the enthusiasm that makes the lavishness of time upon mere pleasure a possibility left her. She says she has not the leisure to practice, but it is often not so much the lack of half an hour or more daily as it is the loss of vivacious energy. She has learned to trudge from yesterday to to-morrow instead of dancing the days through as she used to. The need for music is gone. A lady who was spoken to by one of her friends on this subject was candid and epigrammatic. "Wait until you are rich you will do as I have done. You can not devote your attention to keeping up your music and keeping down your expenses at the same time."

Chinese Street-Paving.

The street-paving in Canton was of loose granite slabs laid crosswise, about nine inches broad and six inches through, and as long as the street was wide. Although presenting a somewhat irregular surface, the face of each slab was generally worn smooth by the treading of unshod feet. A drain ran down the center of each street, under the granite slabs, into which, between the joints, percolated rain-water, fluid refuse and house slops. These liquids ran out into the main tidal canals which intersected the city, and when they did not run, as was not infrequent, the slabs were raised and the drains cleaned out.—Florence O'Driscoll, M. P., in the Century.

A Double Elm Tree.

We are indebted to Mr. R. D. Wirt, superintendent of the Independence (Mo.) Water Works company, for the following: You will find in this photograph a peculiar freak of nature. The tree is an ordinary elm, and can be seen in a good healthy state of growth on the farm of Capt. L. P. Williamson, two miles north of Independence, Mo. The trunk at each



WHICH IS IT?

end of the bow is some 20 inches in diameter, and it is a very difficult matter to tell which is the original root. Hence our amateur artist, P. H. Grinter, has imprinted on the photograph the question "Which is it?"

A Rat Causes an Electrical Fire.

A singular accident occurred recently to the electric lighting system of Baltimore. The lights of a large portion of the city suddenly went out with no apparent cause, many connections were burnt out, and the switch board was found to be badly damaged. It was finally discovered that the trouble was caused by a rat which had chanced to step from one copper terminal to another, thus short-circuiting the current. The rat's body was wet at the time, thus making it a good electrical conductor. It is estimated that 2,700 volts passed through the little animal, a sufficient voltage to produce 1,000 horse power. The rat's hair was burned off and the body had become rigid as if frozen. This accidental connection of the terminals caused a sheet of flame to spring from one set of terminals to the others, which burned off the rubber insulation of the wires, leaving them exposed, and set fire to the woodwork near them. It was found necessary to replace all the wires on the switchboard before the circuit could again be operated.



To the People!

I am thoroughly armed and equipped for the winter campaign with an enormous stock of Dress Goods, Silks, Trimmings, Wash Fabrics and Cloakings, Cloaks, Wraps, Gloves, and Handkerchiefs. Blankets, Lace Curtains, Upholstery and Underwear.

Carpets,

Rugs, Floor Oil Cloth and Matting. Gents', Ladies' and Misses' and Children's Shoes, and in fact every conceivable line of goods required to constitute a

First-Class Dry Goods store

Big cut in Cloaks and Wraps; Big cut in Gents', Ladies' Misses' and Children's shoes.

I am . . .

Prepared to give the people some extra bargains; don't miss them! To one and all you are earnestly requested to call.

T. M. JONES.



A Last Resort.

Little Girl—I've glued my doll's hair on twice, and it came off both times. Mother—Oh, well, try it again. Little Girl—I'm goin' to. This time I'm goin' to mix the glue in a hair restorer bottle.—Good News.

Ought to Feel Cheap.

First Boy—I bet Mr. De Broker feels cheap. Second Boy—Why? First Boy—Last week he paid two hundred dollars for a dog, and to-day a two dollar dog licked him.—Good News.

The Only Course.

Son (reading)—"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." What kind of a tide does that mean? Practical Father—Tied down to business.

Dot's Theory.

Little Dick—Why is women wearing vests like men? Little Dot—Vests has a strap and buckle behind, you know, and I expects the womens wants to lace themselves up like the men do.

Dot's Symptoms.

Mamma—You must be very careful. The doctor says your system is all upset. Little Dot—I guess it is. My foot's asleep. Folks must be awfully upset when they go to sleep at the wrong end.